

## That Old Dog

King Missile

I waited three and a half years for a train to Springfield, Ohio

I gave up and I began to walk, but I was so hungry  
And it's a damn good thing I was wearing shoes

I decided the cool thing to do would be to order some Hallah Bread and Turtle Soup

But I ordered a tuna salad sandwich  
And some french fries

I mean, What the hell's the difference anyway

Look, the thing is,

I'm half way to Springfield,

Like I'm in Maryland someplace,

And the money runs out

I get some freelance welding work in Silver Spring and then-

And this was a big kick for me-

I put on my hat and I said "Sorry, Sue Ellen, but I got to be moving on."

As it turned out, I never did get to Springfield, Ohio.

Oh, but sometimes,

Sometimes when the moon is full

I can hear that old dog howling

Howling, like he was right outside my own window.